

OXFORD OBSERVER.

"LOVE ALL, DO WRONG TO NONE, BE CHIEF'D FOR SILENCE, BUT NEVER TAX'D FOR SPEECH.".....SHAKESPEARE.

VOLUME I.

PARIS, (ME.) THURSDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 10, 1825.

Number 32.

CHARACTER OF JOHN PAUL JONES.

[Continued from our list.]

When cruising off Flamborough head, about two leagues from the shore, on the 22d Sept. at two o'clock, P. M. he descried the Baltic fleet, for which he had been so long on the look-out, under convoy. The fleet was conveyed by a frigate and a sloop of war. Preparations were immediately made for action.

When the hostile ships had sufficiently near'd, their respective Captains hailed each other, and commenced the scene of carnage, at moon-rise, about a quarter before eight, at pistol shot distance. The English ship gave the first fire from her upper and quarter deck, which Jones returned with alacrity. Three of his lower deck guns, on the starboard side, burst in the gun-room, and killed the men stationed at them, in consequence of which, orders were given not to fire the other three eighteen pounders mounted on that deck, lest a similar misfortune should occur. This prevented him from the advantage he expected to have derived from them in the then existing calm. Having to contend alone with both the enemy's ships, and the Bonne Homme Richard having received several shot, between wind and water, he grappled with the larger vessel, to render her force useless, and to prevent firing from the smaller one. In effecting this object, the superior manœuvring of the larger ship embarrassed him greatly. He succeeded, however, in laying his ship athwart the bows of his opponent's. His mizen shrouds struck the jib-boom of the enemy, and hung for some time; but they soon gave way, when both fell along side of each other, head to stern. The fluke of the enemy's spare anchor, hooked the Bonne Homme Richard's quarter, both ships being so closely grappled fore and aft, that the muzzles of their respective guns touched each other's sides. The Captain of the enemy's smaller ship judiciously ceased firing as soon as Jones had effected his design, lest he should assist to injure his consort. In this situation, the crews of both ships continued the engagement most desperately for several hours. Many of the guns of the American ships were rendered useless, while those of the English remained manageable. Some time after, a brave fellow, posted in the Bonne Homme Richard's main-top, succeeded in silencing a number of the enemy's guns. This man, with a lighted match and a basket filled with hand grenades, advanced along the main yard, until he was over the enemy's deck. Being enabled to distinguish objects by the light of the moon, wherever he discovered a number of persons together, he dropped a hand grenade among them. He succeeded in dropping several through the scuttles of the ship—these set fire to the cartridge of an eighteen pounder, which communicated successively to other cartridges, disabled all the officers and men, and rendered useless all the guns about the mainmast. The enemy's ship was, many times, set on fire, by the great quantity of combustible matter thrown on board, and with much difficulty and toil the flames were often extinguished. Towards the close of the action, all the guns of the Bonne Homme Richard were silenced, except four on the fore-castle, which were commanded by the parer, who was dangerously wounded. Jones immediately took their command on himself. The two guns next the enemy were well served. The seamen succeeded in removing another from the opposite side. Hence only three guns were used towards the close of the action on board of Jones' ship. The musketry and swivels, however, did great execution, as did also the incessant fire from the round tops, in consequence of which the enemy were several times driven from their quarters.

About 10 o'clock, a report was in circulation between decks, that Jones and the chief officers were killed; that the ship had four or five feet of water in her hold, and was sinking. The crew became alarmed, and the gunner, the carpenter, and the master at arms were deputed to go on deck, and beg quarters of the enemy. They ascended the quarter deck, and whilst in the act of fulfilling their mission, were discovered by the Commodore, crying for quarters. Hearing the voice of Jones, calling "what rascals are these—shoot them—kill them," the carpenter and master at arms succeeded in getting below. The Commodore threw both his pistols at the gunner, who had descended to the foot of the gang-way ladder, and his skull was thereby fractured. The man lay there until the action was over, after which his skull was trepanned, and he recovered. While the action continued to rage with relentless fury, both ships took fire, in consequence of which the crews were obliged to cease from firing, and exert themselves in extinguishing the flames, in which their respective vessels were enveloped, and thus prevent the certain destruction of all the combatants. The fire being extinguished, the Captain of the hostile ship asked, if Jones was struck, as he had heard a cry for quarters. Jones replied, that his colors would never descend, till he was fairly beaten. The action re-commenced with renewed vigor. Shortly after, the Alliance, Captain Landais, came up within pistol shot, and began a heavy firing, injured both friend and foe; nor

did the firing cease from her, notwithstanding repeated hailing, until the signal of recognition was fully displayed on board the Bonne Homme Richard. Nearly one hundred of the prisoners previously captured, had been suffered to ascend the deck by Jones' master at arms, during the confusion occasioned by the cry for quarters, owing to a belief that the vessel was sinking. To prevent danger from this circumstance, they were stationed at the pumps, where they remained in active employ, during the remainder of the battle.

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At this juncture, his mainmast went by the board. Lieutenant Dale was left below, who being no longer able to rally his men, he, although severely wounded, superintended the working of the pumps. Notwithstanding every effort, the hold of the Bonne Homme Richard was half full of water, when the enemy surrendered. After the action, the wind blew fresh, and the flames on board the Richard spread anew, nor were they extinguished until daylight appeared. In the mean time all the ammunition was brought on deck to be thrown overboard, in case of necessity. The enemy had nailed his flag to the mast, at the beginning of the action, and after the Captain had called for quarters, he could not prevail upon his men to bring down his colors, as they expressed their dread of the American rifles. He was, therefore, obliged to do that service himself. In taking possession of the enemy, three of Jones' men were killed after the surrender, for which an apology was afterwards made. The captured vessel proved to be his Britannic Majesty's ship Seraphis, Captain Pearson, rating forty-four, but mounting fifty carriage guns. The Bonne Homme Richard had one hundred and sixty-five killed and one hundred and thirty-seven wounded and missing. The Seraphis one hundred and thirty-seven killed, and seventy-six wounded. All hands were removed on board the prize, together with such articles as could be saved, and at about 10 o'clock, A. M. the next day, the Bonne Homme Richard sunk.

Shortly after this contest had terminated, Captain Contineau, in the Pallas, engaged the enemy's lesser ship, which struck after a severe engagement of two hours and a half. She proved to be the Countess of Scarborough. Her braces were all cut away, as well as her running rigging and topsail sheets. Seven of her guns were dismounted; four men killed, and twenty wounded. More than fifteen hundred persons witnessed the sanguinary conflict from Flamborough head.

For these daring exploits Jones received public testimonials from his Country, and from the King of France. After several adventures of minor consequence, compared with his previous actions, he sailed from L'Orient, about the last of September, in the U. S. frigate Ariel. Off Bermuda, he fell in with an English frigate of superior force, at night. On being hailed, Jones, with a view to deceive, gave the name of a ship belonging to the British navy, with that of her Commander, instead of that of his own. The deception took effect. The roughness of the weather prevented sending aboard during the night. The English Captain directed, that both ships should keep company until day-light, when Jones was to have sent his boat and an officer on board the frigate with his paper. Jones promised compliance. In the mean time, the utmost silence was preserved, and every thing got ready on board the Ariel, for an engagement. No one was suffered to quit his quarters on any pretext whatever. The American being thus fully prepared for action, and the English in unsuspecting security, a few minutes after eleven at night, Jones poured a broad-side into his vessel at pistol shot distance. Before the English could get to quarters, he wore ship and gave the other broadside, and the enemy sunk without firing a gun.

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After the peace, Jones returned to Europe. Having repaired to St. Petersburg, the Empress Catherine gave him a commission in the Russian fleet in the Baltic. But the English officers in her employ, in that sea, refused to serve under him. She then transferred him to a command in the Black Sea, to serve under the Prince of Nassau, in the war against the Turks. The Russian fleet being inferior to the enemy both in size of ships and metal, Jones, ever fruitful in expedients, proposed a plan to the Prince of Nassau, for the capture or

destruction of the entire Turkish fleet. The plan was approved of. As soon as the enemy appeared, according to pre-concert, the Russians threw a part of their ballast and some guns overboard. This lightening their vessels, they ran them into a bay in shoal water. The Turks pursued them with their heavy shipping, being perfectly certain, as they thought, that they would effect their capture; but too late, they found themselves aground and unmanageable. A set of Russian light vessels prepared for the purpose, then attacked them, while they were incapable of defence. Jones held forth to the Prince of Nassau the great acquisition, which the capture of the Turkish fleet would be to the Russian navy, in that sea, and that the prisoners would be an object of great importance to the State, as exchanges could thereby be greatly facilitated; but his advice was of no avail. The Prince attacked the Turkish fleet, set them on fire, and involved them and their crews in one general conflagration. Humanity shudders at the sanguinary act. Yet he was applauded for his barbarity. Jones retired from the service, and went to France. He resided in Paris in the first stages of the revolution, and died in that city in 1792, where he was buried with every honorable distinction, at the expense of the French National Convention.

"THE WITCH OF NEW-ENGLAND."

Agnes Bradler pursued her route homewards rapidly, and not without a degree of anxiety. Evening had let fall her veil, and though twilight still lingered about the scenery, like the pallid spirit of departed day, her hues were grave and melancholy, and combining with the loneliness of all around, filled the mind of the timid girl with a dread that at times almost overpowered her. She now recollected, for the first time, the caution of her brother; and while ignorant of its reason, her terror and excited imagination, dwelling on the unusual charge, conjured the most fearful pictures. Pale and agitated, she passed quickly along a path, that led for a short distance on the shore of the river, the banks of which were overhung by the trees. Could she pass this in safety, she would then be within sight of the parsonage, and within a few hundred yards of some of the straggling houses of the village. She had not proceeded many paces, when, feeling herself suddenly seized, she turned, and, with indescribable horror, found herself in the arms of an Indian. The latter, in a low hoarse tone, mingled with respectful tenderness, endeavored to soothe or calm the wild terror of the female, who, recoiling with instinctive loathing from his touch, seemed dumb, and almost motionless with fright. The savage pointed to a canoe, which she now perceived, for the first time tied to a willow tree near, and made her understand she must enter and accompany him. His air stern, and determined, had yet a gentleness when he addressed her, and his fierce martial eye lost its ferocity when fixed on her face, and assumed an expression of adoration, mingled with sadness. The terrified girl now attempted, with the eloquence of grief and despair, to deprecate the fearful fate that threatened. The Indian listened, not without emotion, but silently, and exhibiting no symptom of change in resolution. Throwing himself at his feet, she implored his mercy—offered ample reward—the friendship and gratitude of her family—threatened him with the sure vengeance that would follow the perpetration of his crime—but in vain.

The savage maintained his melancholy air and inflexible purpose. At length, started by some noise or rustling in the wood, he seized Agnes in his arms, and bore her in spite of her struggles and cries rapidly to the canoe. Overcome with her exertion and the horror of her situation, she fainted, and the savage, placing her in the canoe, entered himself, and pushing from the bank, paddled rapidly down the stream. He used his oars skillfully, and was speedily gaining the middle of the river, when two dogs rushed from the thicket, followed by two men, one of whom carried a rifle. They appeared to have been attracted by the shrieks which were loud, and uttered as by one in the extremity of terror and distress. They hastily grazed upon them, and as the moon shed a bright and unclouded light on the water, the canoe was discovered and hailed. No answer was returned, and the savage redoubled his exertions to gain a safe and level landing at some distance below.

"By Heavens!" exclaimed one of the men on the bank, "I see a woman in the canoe, and the rower is an Indian."—"Yes," exclaimed his companion, "it is indeed a red man—but do you recognize the female?"—"No," said the other, "she appears to be bound and motionless, or from her silence she must have fainted with terror."

The two men, who proved to be Charles and Uncas, ran along the shore for some distance, following the canoe, and repeatedly calling the rower to stop. The latter, however, returned no answer, but seemed to be exerting every nerve to reach the opposite bank, which he now evidently approached. "He must not be permitted to reach the shore," said Uncas: "if his foot touches the ground, the

lady will be lost." "I will fire," said Charles—and preparing his rifle, he presented the piece, and again calling to the Indian, warned him of his intention, and once more ordered him to desist and return.—With the instinctive sagacity of his tribe, the savage ceased rowing for a moment, drew the still inanimate body of Agnes towards him, and placing her in such a manner as nearly to shield him, he resumed the oar, and pushed vigorously for the bank. "The villain," exclaimed Charles, "and yet there is not a moment to be lost; shall I run the risk, and fire?"—"Yes," answered Uncas, "but the white hunter must now exert all his skill. I know the red man to be the Sachem Samost, and the girl is too surely the sister of your friend Edward."

An involuntary groan and exclamation of horror from Charles at once evinced his prior ignorance and present fears—he faltered, and the rifle sunk from his shoulder. He trembled in every limb as he gazed with a look of despair upon the canoe, now within a short distance of the landing place. "There is not a moment to be lost," said Uncas—"see, young man, the canoe flies rapidly—a few more strokes of the oar, and she will touch the shore"—"Good God!" said Charles, "should I miss the wretch, and murder her—it is too horrible!"—"Quick—fire!" cried the Indian, "or all will be lost—the Great Spirit will detect the ball—Fire."

Collecting himself by a strong mental effort, the youth seized his rifle—took deliberate aim—and the report rung through the surrounding woods and hills, answered by a thousand echoes—that at last died away among the distant cliffs. In an agony of doubt and fear, as the smoke disappeared, Charles gazed upon the canoe. The savage still held the oar. He made two or three strokes, each feebler than the former, tottered on his seat, and finally sunk to the bottom of the canoe.

Overcome by his feelings, the rifle dropped from his hands, and Charles fell, sick and exhausted, on the ground. But Uncas, who had watched with deep attention the result, threw off part of his dress, and plunging into the river, swam towards the boat that now drifted down the stream. He soon reached it—entered, and catching the oar, speedily gained the bank, where, in deep anxiety, his companion sat waiting his approach.

Having lifted the inanimate form of Agnes from the boat, they found, though covered with blood, she had suffered no injury from the discharge of the rifle.—Placing her upon the grass, Charles proceeded to sprinkle her face plentifully with water from the river, and at length experienced the delight of seeing her once more slowly raise the lids of her eyes, and gaze with a stare of alarm and uncertainty around.—Hastening to assure her of her safety—he endeavored to collect her scattering senses, and make her aware of her sudden and happy rescue. For some moments the terrified girl seemed incapable of comprehending either her present situation, or the import of the tender and soothing attentions of her protector, whose questions she noticed no otherwise than by a wild and unmeaning gaze. At last, recovered by the cold and copious bath her deliverer had scattered over her face and temples—with a profound and heavy sigh she seemed to regain her recollection, and seizing the hand of Charles, she involuntarily sunk into his arms. It is in such moments that art is forgotten, and nature triumphs.

Perhaps the greatest proof of the persuasive powers of the celebrated Whitfield's eloquence, was evinced when he drew from Franklin's pocket the money which that clear, cool reasoner, had determined not to give; it was for the orphan house at Savannah. "I did not," said the American philosopher, "disapprove of the design; but as Georgia was then destitute of materials and workmen, and it was proposed to send them from Philadelphia, at a great expense, I thought it would have been better to have built the house at Philadelphia, and brought the children to it. This I advised, but he was resolved in his first project, rejected my counsel, and I therefore refused to contribute. I happened, soon after, to attend one of his sermons, in the course of which I perceived he intended to finish with a collection, and I silently resolved he should get nothing from me. I had in my pocket a handful of copper money, three or four silver dollars, and five pistoles in gold. As he proceeded, I began to soften, and concluded to give the copper; another stroke of his oratory made me ashamed of that, and determined me to give the silver; and he finished so admirably, that I emptied my pocket wholly into the collector's dish, gold and all."

About the second year of the late King's reign, a man of the name of George King was convicted in Dublin of a capital felony. He drew up a memorial to the King which he forwarded with the following lines:

George King to King George sends his humble petition, hoping King George will pity poor George King's condition; if King George to George King will grant a long day, George King for King George forever will pray.

That was excellently observed, say I, when I read a passage in an author, where his opinion agrees with mine. When we differ, there I pronounce him to be mistaken.

As universal a practice as lying is, and as easy a one as it seems, I do not remember to have heard three good lies in all my intercourse with society, or in from those that were most celebrated in that faculty.

The reason why so few marriages are happy, is because young ladies spend their time in making nets, not in making tugs.

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About 10 o'clock, a report was in circulation between decks, that Jones and the chief officers were killed; that the ship had four or five feet of water in her hold, and was sinking. The crew became alarmed, and the gunner, the carpenter, and the master at arms were deputed to go on deck, and beg quarters of the enemy. They ascended the quarter deck, and whilst in the act of fulfilling their mission, were discovered by the Commodore, crying for quarters. Hearing the voice of Jones, calling "what rascals are these—shoot them—kill them," the carpenter and master at arms succeeded in getting below. The Commodore threw both his pistols at the gunner, who had descended to the foot of the gang-way ladder, and his skull was thereby fractured. The man lay there until the action was over, after which his skull was trepanned, and he recovered. While the action continued to rage with relentless fury, both ships took fire, in consequence of which the crews were obliged to cease from firing, and exert themselves in extinguishing the flames, in which their respective vessels were enveloped, and thus prevent the certain destruction of all the combatants. The fire being extinguished, the Captain of the hostile ship asked, if Jones was struck, as he had heard a cry for quarters. Jones replied, that his colors would never descend, till he was fairly beaten. The action re-commenced with renewed vigor. Shortly after, the Alliance, Captain Landais, came up within pistol shot, and began a heavy firing, injured both friend and foe; nor

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Agnes Bradler pursued her route homewards rapidly, and not without a degree of anxiety. Evening had let fall her veil, and though twilight still lingered about the scenery, like the pallid spirit of departed day, her hues were grave and melancholy, and combining with the loneliness of all around, filled the mind of the timid girl with a dread that at times almost overpowered her. She now recollected, for the first time, the caution of her brother; and while ignorant of its reason, her terror and excited imagination, dwelling on the unusual charge, conjured the most fearful pictures. Pale and agitated, she passed quickly along a path, that led for a short distance on the shore of the river, the banks of which were overhung by the trees. Could she pass this in safety, she would then be within sight of the parsonage, and within a few hundred yards of some of the straggling houses of the village. She had not proceeded many paces, when, feeling herself suddenly seized, she turned, and, with indescribable horror, found herself in the arms of an Indian. The latter, in a low hoarse tone, mingled with respectful tenderness, endeavored to soothe or calm the wild terror of the female, who, recoiling with instinctive loathing from his touch, seemed dumb, and almost motionless with affright. The savage pointed to a canoe, which she now perceived, for the first time tied to a willow tree near, and made her understand she must enter and accompany him. His air stern, and determined, had yet a gentleness when he addressed her, and his fierce martial eye lost its ferocity when fixed on her face, and assumed an expression of adoration, mingled with sadness. The terrified girl now attempted, with the eloquence of grief and despair, to deprecate the fearful fate that threatened. The Indian listened, not without emotion, but silently, and exhibiting no symptom of change in resolution. Throwing herself at his feet, she implored his mercy—offered ample reward—the friendship and gratitude of her family—threatened him with the sure vengeance that would follow the perpetration of his crime—but in vain.

The savage maintained his melancholy air and inflexible purpose. At length, started by some noise or rustling in the wood, he seized Agnes in his arms, and bore her in spite of her struggles and cries rapidly to the canoe. Overcome with her exertion and the horror of her situation, she fainted, and the savage, placing her in the canoe, entered himself, and pushing from the bank, paddled rapidly down the stream. He used his oars skillfully, and was speedily gaining the middle of the river, when two dogs rushed from the thicket, followed by two men, one of whom carried a rifle. They appeared to have been attracted by the shrieks which were loud, and uttered as by one in the extremity of terror and distress. They hastily gazed upon them, and as the moon shed a bright and unclouded light on the water, the canoe was discovered and hailed. No answer was returned, and the savage redoubled his exertions to gain a safe and level landing at some distance below.

"By Heavens!" exclaimed one of the men on the bank, "I see a woman in the canoe, and the rower is an Indian." "Yes," exclaimed his companion, "it is indeed a red man—but do you recognize the female?" "No," said the other, "she appears to be bound and motionless, or from her silence she must have fainted with terror."

The two men, who proved to be Charles and Uncas, ran along the shore for some distance, following the canoe, and repeatedly calling the rower to stop. The latter, however, returned no answer, but seemed to be exerting every nerve to reach the opposite bank, which he now evidently approached. "He must not be permitted to reach the shore," said Uncas; "if his foot touches the ground, the

lady will be lost." "I will fire," said Charles—and preparing his rifle, he presented the piece, and again calling to the Indian, warned him of his intention, and once more ordered him to desist and return.—With the instinctive sagacity of his tribe, the savage ceased rowing for a moment, drew the still inanimate body of Agnes towards him, and placing her in such a manner as nearly to shield him, he resumed the oar, and pushed vigorously for the bank. "The villain," exclaimed Charles, "and yet there is not a moment to be lost; shall I run the risk, and fire?" "Yes," answered Uncas, "but the white hunter must now exert all his skill. I know the red man to be the Sachem Samost, and the girl is too surely the sister of your friend Edward."

An involuntary groan and exclamation of horror from Charles at once evinced his prior ignorance and present fears—he faltered, and the rifle sunk from his shoulder. He trembled in every limb as he gazed with a look of despair upon the canoe, now within a short distance of the landing place. "There is not a moment to be lost," said Uncas—"see, young man, the canoe flies rapidly—a few more strokes of the oar, and she will touch the shore." "Good God!" said Charles, "should I miss the wretch, and murder her—it is too horrible!" "Quick—fire!" cried the Indian, "or all will be lost—the Great Spirit will detect the ball—Fire."

Collecting himself by a strong mental effort, the youth seized his rifle—took deliberate aim—and the report rung through the surrounding woods and hills, answered by a thousand echoes—that at last died away among the distant cliffs. In an agony of doubt and fear, as the smoke disappeared, Charles gazed upon the canoe. The savage still held the oar. He made two or three strokes, each feebler than the former, tottered on his seat, and finally sunk to the bottom of the canoe.

Overcome by his feelings, the rifle dropped from his hands, and Charles fell, sick and exhausted, on the ground. But Uncas, who had watched with deep attention the result, threw off part of his dress, and plunging into the river, swam towards the boat that now drifted down the stream. He soon reached it—entered, and catching the oar, speedily gained the bank, where, in deep anxiety, his companion sat waiting his approach.

Having lifted the inanimate form of Agnes from the boat, they found, though covered with blood, she had suffered no injury from the discharge of the rifle.—Placing her upon the grass, Charles proceeded to sprinkle her face plentifully with water from the river, and at length experienced the delight of seeing her once more slowly raise the lids of her eyes, and gaze with a stare of alarm and uncertainty around.—Hastening to assure her of her safety—he endeavored to collect her scattering senses, and make her aware of her sudden and happy rescue. For some moments the terrified girl seemed incapable of comprehending either her present situation, or the import of the tender and soothing attentions of her protector, whose questions she noticed no otherwise than by a wild and unmeaning gaze. At last, recovered by the cold and copious bath her deliverer had scattered over her face and temples—with a profound and heavy sigh she seemed to regain her recollection, and seizing the hand of Charles, she involuntarily sunk into his arms. It is in such moments that art is forgotten, and nature triumphs.

Perhaps the greatest proof of the persuasive powers of the celebrated Whitfield's eloquence, was evinced when he drew from Franklin's pocket the money which that clear, cool reasoner, had determined not to give; it was for the Orphan house at Savannah. "I did not," said the American philosopher, "disapprove of the design; but as Georgia was then destitute of materials and workmen, and it was proposed to send them from Philadelphia, at a great expense, I thought it would have been better to have built the house at Philadelphia, and brought the children to it. This I advised, but he was resolute in his first project, rejected my counsel, and I therefore refused to contribute. I happened, soon after, to attend one of his sermons, in the course of which I perceived he intended to finish with a collection, and I silently resolved he should get nothing from me. I had in my pocket a handful of copper money, three or four silver dollars, and five pistoles in gold. As he proceeded, I began to soften, and concluded to give the copper; another stroke of his oratory made me ashamed of that, and determined me to give the silver; and he finished so admirably, that I emptied my pocket wholly into the collector's dish, gold and all."

About the second year of the late King's reign, a man of the name of George King was convicted in Dublin of a capital felony. He drew up a memorial to the King which he forwarded with the following lines:

George King to King George sends his humble petition, hoping King George will pity poor George King's condition; if King George to George King will grant a long day, George King for King George forever will pray.

"That was excellently observed," say I, when I read a passage in an author, where his opinion agrees with mine. When we differ, there I pronounce him to be mistaken.

As universal a practice as lying is, and as easy a one as it seems, I do not remember to have heard three good lies in all my intercourse with society, even from those that were most celebrated in that faculty.

The reason why so few marriages are happy, is because young ladies spend their time in making nets, not in making cogs.

THE OBSERVER.

PARIS, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1825.

Yesterday was the time fixed by the Constitution for the House of Representatives of the U. S. to ballot for the next President. Perhaps ere this the long existing, and, to some, important contest is decided. The accounts from Washington respecting the strength of the Presidential parties are very vague and contradictory. A few knowing editors in other places say that they are certain with regard to the choice, which will be made by the House; but one thing is certain, notwithstanding all the sanguineousness with which they predict the result, some of them must be wrong, as they are divided on the subject—some being sure, as they say, that Mr. Adams will be the man, and others being equally as certain that the mantle will fall upon the shoulders of Gen. Jackson.

However, it will not be long before we shall know the result, and that for a certainty.—The predictions of these political prophets will then be brought to their test; and the contest which has been carried on for years past will be brought to an issue; and for our own part we shall hail with heart-felt joy the approach of that welcome period.

VERY LATE FROM EUROPE.

English and French papers to the 3d of January have been received in New-York. Their contents are quite interesting.

The North part of Europe has experienced very tempestuous weather; and extensive and most distressing losses. A dreadful inundation has visited the city of St. Petersburg, which is said to have been unprecedented in its annals. The losses which were sustained, it is said, were not only felt by the inhabitants but extended to English and American merchants.—Under our foreign head, the particulars of this dreadful disaster will be found.

The *London Courier* makes the following remarks in reference to the information contained in these papers.

"The London papers give an article considered important to the U. States.—No less than a report that a formal demand had been made by Spain, that they rescind their recognition of the independence of the South American States, and that Mr. Appleton, the Secretary of the American Legation, had been despatched by our Minister to convey the tidings to Washington, and had passed through London to embark at Liverpool. The source of this information is unofficial, and it may be a mere passing paragraph. But we know, by the documents sent to Congress with the President's Message, that the Spanish Minister at Washington did officially protest to our Government against the recognition of the independence of those States, and it may be that Ferdinand has exhibited another scene in his force of folly, which may possibly end it with the 'last reasoning of Kings.' Mr. Appleton had not arrived.

"The affairs of France continued tranquil and prosperous. The new King had met his Chambers and delivered to them a very flattering speech. He announced, that the peace of Europe would be permanent; that he had consented to permit a part of his troops to remain in Spain; that he should propose an indemnity to the Emigrants of the Revolution; and that at the close of the session, he would be crowned at Remis, and take the oath to support the Charter.

"British affairs appeared also to be prosperous, and the King's general health better than it was some years since. There was no other indication of a formal recognition of the independence of the Spanish States, by England, than could be gathered from the fact, that the British Commissioners, who had arrived with information of the situation of affairs in those States had been ordered to return and resume their former posts.

"It was said the King of Portugal contemplated to abdicate in his favor. It is true, he will have credit for a most wise act. The commanding influence of France in the Portuguese country, has long been known; but the talented organ of that influence, *Miguel de Almeida*, had left Lisbon for Paris. A Portuguese squadron had sailed in quest of an Algerine squadron, which had been reported to have passed the Straits of Gibraltar, to capture Portuguese vessels."

"We present the following extracts from a letter received by a gentleman in this County. The 'Strictures' alluded to have already been copied into the columns of the *Massachusetts Intelligencer*.—The extracts, to which the 'strictures' have reference, were contained in the *Observer* of the 6th ultimo.

WASHINGTON, January 22, 1825.

Dear Sir: In a paper of last evening published in this City, there appeared nearly two columns of strictures, purporting to have been written in Maine, and probably intended to be republished there, relative to my letters on the subject of the suppression of the slave trade. It happened to fall into the Oxford Observer. The writer discovers an intimate knowledge of the proceedings of the Senate of the United States in reference to its disposition of the Convention between us and Great Britain on the subject and evinces a familiarity to the reputation of some of its members, almost inconsistent with the privilege of a free and respectful examination of their doings. He cannot, however, reasonably object to that scrutiny which is exercised against every public officer, and which occasionally finds him in fault, but which always pardons honest aberrations and corrects his errors. He has created in me the

obligation to acknowledge to you my errors, if I have committed any, or to prove that I have been the fair and just expositor of public measures.

With that kind of easy flow of invective which sometimes passes for satire and much of that species of wit exhibited in such unexpected associations of ideas as surprise by being extraordinary and peculiar, the writer has completely succeeded in effecting all that self-delusion of which misjudging anger is capable, and the most perfect perversion of views which taste and talent, of so uncommon a cast can be impressed by when a supposed necessity of self defence by a startled man puts him on the alert, before his eyes are open after his dream and he is able to discern objects truly.

With regard to what is intended to be personal in the comment on the letters, it is of no consequence, merely proving the acid humor of the writer; but let us see how he makes out his case. He says that the letters betray gross ignorance in supposing that statute piracy or an act denounced as such by one nation made it so all the world over. How far a nation would have a right or ought to have the disposition to complain if all the world should treat as piracy an act which that nation has denounced as such, is a question the examination of which might require some other of the writer's facilities than those of crying fool and jumping at conclusions in which he does not seem so very far superior to other men as in some other endowments. But a mere glance at the letters will show that the writer of the strictures is under a total misapprehension of fact as to the proposition there advanced, which was substantially this—That by the law of nations the right of search and capture appertained to cases of piracy—that the slave trade by the United States and Great Britain had been denounced as piracy—and that therefore I could not feel the force of the objections to giving those Powers reciprocally and in the guarded and limited manner proposed in the convention the right of search and capture as in cases of piracy. The idea evidently is that the substance being given the incidents should be attached to it and that a measure having been adopted, the means of effectuating it should follow. Even if the proposition had been more extensive and it had been said that as between the two nations which had constituted the slave trade piracy the right of search and capture existed, the mistake of the author of the strictures would have been most remarkable; but as it was, although I might be disposed to attribute his errors of statement to ingenuity if there was any in them, it can only be said that it is the frailty of some minds, when under the influence of irritation, to see objects as if distorted, and to be more intent on vengeance than truth. You and I, whose withers are unwrung, will easily make use of the example to guard against a derangement of faculties in that manner, a derangement which however occurs to all at times.

The writer of the strictures evidently feels as if some person in whose reputation he takes an interest is assailed, but he is mistaken if he supposes that any thing more than a fair discussion of a principle was intended. If he has never had the independence to sustain a principle against friend and foe, if he has not been willing to abandon both friend and foe for what he considered principle—and what principle is it will not attempt to define—then let him complain. Under the influence of some peevishness, if I may respectfully use that word, a peevishness quite excusable under existing circumstances, he repeats in no measured terms, (gentlemanly ones could not be expected) the accusation of ignorance against me on another point, and says, the author of the letters "cannot be a member of Congress, otherwise he would have known that a proposition to concede a mutual and qualified right of search, for the suppression of the slave trade, had met the decided and unqualified negative of the House of Representatives." It might not be safe for either of us to be tied by an impartial jury on an accusation of ignorance, and if it was a capital offence, it is probable we would both before this time have been, if I may borrow a quaint phrase, "dancing on nothing" before the good people in Maine. Yet upon this subject I will venture to compare notes with my angry critic, and to show you that, if ignorant, I have not offered you opinions without proper inquiry as to their correctness, and have stated no fact in caricature and distortion under the influence of passion and prejudice.

Let us first take a general view of this subject and in another letter I will carry on the discussion as one which must deeply interest your feelings and justly demand your attention. Since the adoption of the Constitution every part of this Union has felt deeply interested, perhaps I might say in the abolition of slavery, certainly in the suppression of the slave trade; and to treat with ridicule the sensibility in which the country has indulged, imports a greater firmness of nerve, a greater degree of scorn of the weakness of human nature, and a higher superiority over the amiable sympathies of philanthropy than ordinary men possess. I must order my antagonist my admiration of his greatness in these particulars.

The history of the slave trade involves no sectional feeling or local prejudice. All parts of the country have observed it with abhorrence, and all hailed with cordial satisfaction the prospect of its suppression. By a clause of the Constitution, the importation of such persons as any State might choose to admit, could not be prohibited until the year 1808. A variety of laws were enacted prior to that period to check the traffic in human beings, and Lord Castlereagh and other distinguished foreigners have bestowed on us the praise due to those who made the earliest and

most efficient efforts to correct a moral and political evil, not only the greatest annoyance to the heathen world, but the greatest reproach to christiandom, as far as either is concerned.

As soon as the constitutional period arrived, all portions of the Union harmonized in the endeavor, by means of fines, forfeitures, and imprisonment to interpose a barrier against the kidnapping and captivating of innocent Africans, and selling them in the shambles of our slave coast. It would be wearisome to examine the measures which the benevolence and the justice of this country prompted it to adopt, and in which the generous sympathies of the South acted in unison with the settled feelings and principles of the North. The cry of "Suppression, Suppression" resounded from every State. The full choir of an united nation joined in the holy song of peace and good will to man. The Angel of Mercy stood with the Genius of Liberty to preside over our Legislative Councils, and Christianity offered its thanksgivings to Almighty God for the promise afforded that one of the darkest stains on humanity should be washed white.

The laws, which were enacted, beneficent as they were, did not fulfil their purpose, and although useful were not adequate to the object. Slaves in great numbers, as can be proved if you wish it, were smuggled into numerous inlets of our coast, and the then foreign coast of Florida, where the interest and morality of the inhabitants corresponded with the depravity of the importer. It became necessary for law to substitute a sterner vengeance and a more watchful care, and prove its estimate of the crime by the measure of the punishment. It appealed to the last and most terrible resort of human justice, and denouncing death upon the slave dealer, provided that he should be chased in every field as a beast of prey, the common enemy of man. This procedure constituted a new era, which I will examine when you shall have acquired a new stock of patience of which I fear I have exhausted the present supply.

Allow me a word a little out of place in regard to the imputation of deep, ulterior, sinister designs, as disclosed, according to the jealous critic, by the letters. It is impossible to conceive what image has found place in his imagination, or it might undoubtedly be removed. I can only say to you that nothing but the purpose of affording you amusement by the exhibition of my views on an important subject has had any influence on my mind, and that I shall pursue the subject only from respect to your good opinion.

I am very respectfully yours, &c.

NIAGARA SUFFERERS.

[The following are the remarks of the Hon. Mr. Lincoln in the House of Representatives of the United States, on the 19th ult. while the "Niagara Bill" was under discussion in that body.]

Mr. LINCOLN, then rose and said, That only one gentleman who had engaged in debate had presented his (Mr. L.'s) views in respect to the present bill, and he should beg leave to add a few words in extension and confirmation of what that gentleman had observed. Mr. L. admitted the force of some of the exceptions taken to this bill; and if the arguments drawn from those exceptions stood alone, he did not know how he could get rid of them. But there was another and a higher principle bearing on the present case, which, in his opinion, superseded those which had been urged with so much ability by the gentleman from Virginia, (Mr. Mercer,) and on which he seemed so confidently to rely. It is this: that, if the Government take the property of the citizen unlawfully, and that property is lost or injured, the Government is bound to pay for it. Proceeding to exhibit his view of this case, Mr. L. said it was true, that it was impossible for common men to know, at all times and with certainty, what are the designs of politicians, yet he must take it for granted, as a truth generally known, that this government wished, during the late war, to conquer the Canadas. They did, indeed, make their first movement at the remotest point possible. But no sooner was the failure of Gen. Hull known, than it was perceived, on all hands, that the Niagara frontier was likely for a long time to be the theatre of war. Our government knowing this, ought to have provided barracks for the shelter of the troops. The country along the Niagara was peculiarly important, because it contained two forts; the one at the head, the other at the foot of the River. Gen. Brock saw clearly its importance, and was ready, when the battle of Queenstown took place, to have commenced important operations against it. Yet the government did not provide quarters for its troops. It suffered its army for a whole year to occupy the private houses of the citizens. Nor did it do this for one year only. During the whole of another campaign, the same state of things was suffered to continue. The troops were in fact quartered upon the people, and that without any law, in direct violation of the Constitution. Now, sir, said Mr. L. I can conceive of no greater evil, than the presence of a licentious soldiery, at the fire-side of your citizens. I can conceive of no greater sacrifice to patriotism than the patient endurance of such an evil. The Constitution forbids it to be done, unless by due course of law. There was no law, and yet it was done. It has been said, that it was done by the consent of the inhabitants. The consent of the inhabitants! To what? Did you ever ask their leave to send your armies, and quarter them at their firesides, year after year? And did they ever give you their consent to this? Did you ever wait for their consent? No.—You sent your armies there. The people saw

them perishing for want of a shelter. It was a question of humanity whether they should see them perish, or take them into their doors.—But it was also a question of fear, whether they should refuse, at the risk of having their houses blown about their ears. The assent was given, to be sure—but it was in all respects a forced consent. And what did the Government do at last? It must be recollected that the banks of the Niagara river constitute, in almost their whole extent, a natural fortification. There are but a few places where the nature of the ground, and of the current, will permit boats and munitions of war to cross the stream; and these few spots resemble the defiles in otherwise inaccessible mountains; for the banks are in some places of perpendicular rock, and, in others, they overhang their base. Yet, what did the Government do to secure these passes? Nothing—literally nothing. After having, by an act in itself unconstitutional, (the occupation of their houses,) exposed the inhabitants to the ravages of the enemy, they did nothing for their defence; and, in the end, they were invaded, overthrown, laid waste, robbed, ruined! Many of them have been since suffering the *pain forte et dure* of an endless debt. Sir, would any other portion of this country that was in condition to resist, have submitted to this? No. But these people were feeble and helpless. They submitted, because they could do nothing but submit.

There was another principle, Mr. L. observed, which would require to be noticed. The bill asks only for remuneration for losses sustained under such circumstances. But then we are told that if we pass it we shall subvert the laws of nations. Sir, I have no apprehension on this subject. This is a question, not between this nation and another—but between this government and its own citizens. As to foreign nations, our security is not in the code of Vattel, but in showing ourselves strong to resist aggression. In this case, we ought not to construe the rules of national law with too much strictness. The best rule to be followed is, the best feelings of the heart, unless, by following them, we endanger some principles vitally connected with our national existence.

Our readers will notice by an advertisement in this paper, that the "Tour of Lafayette" is for sale in this place. From a glance at the work, we are led to suppose that it is worthy of patronage.

A new Post-Office has been established in Hartford, called *North Hartford Post-Office*, and Cyrus Thompson, Esq. appointed Post-Master.

U. S. SUMMARY.

Nonfolk, January 25.—Snow Storm.—A fall of snow, such as is rarely witnessed so far south, commenced here on Friday night last, and has continued, with the intermission of a few hours, ever since, accompanied by a heavy gale of wind. At the time of our paper's going to press, the ground was covered to the depth of about ten inches, and should it continue to fall during the night, of which there is every prospect, our citizens will have a better opportunity than has been presented to them for many years, of enjoying the delightful recreation, which gives life and animation to all classes in our Northern cities, at this season. The weather being very cold, and the ground frozen, this healthful pastime may be expected to continue some days—a thing very unusual in this climate.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 26.—Mr. James Wills, who died on Saturday evening last, left three legacies of one thousand dollars each, four of one hundred, and an annuity of one hundred dollars, to individuals. All the rest of his extensive estate, is devised to public institutions.

The valuable house No. 86, Chestnut-street, is now the property of the Orphan Society.

The houses No. 82 and 84, Chestnut-street, are left to the three Dispensaries—the Philadelphia, the Northern, and the Southern.

Five thousand dollars are bequeathed to Friends' Asylum, for Lunatics; and five hundred dollars to each of the five Monthly Meetings of the city of Philadelphia.

The Magdalen Asylum receives five thousand dollars; and the Philadelphia Society for the Establishment and Support of Charity Schools, (the Walnut-street Society,) received one thousand.

The residue of his estate, valued at from \$60,000 to \$70,000 dollars he has left to the Mayor and Councils of the city of Philadelphia, for the establishment of a Hospital for the *Indigent Lame and Blind*, to be called WILLS' HOSPITAL.

SHIPWRECKS.—The sloop George Washington, Johnston, of Lamberton, (N. J.) from New-York, bound to Trenton, (N. J.) with a cargo of 600 bushels of salt, and 15 barrels mackerel—while laying at anchor near Cape May Light House, dragged her anchors in a heavy blow of wind from the N. W. and W. on the night of the 17th inst. and went ashore on the beach, and soon filled with water; the crew is saved, the salt all lost, and the mackerel all saved in tolerable condition—the vessel, if the weather should prove favorable, will probably be got off.

Advices from New-Orleans, state that on the 21st of December, the sloop La Fayette upset in the Lake, the wind blowing fresh. One of the passengers, after remaining nine hours in that situation, preferred risking himself in a pirogue with one of the sailors, the sea making a breach over the vessel, and thus succeeded in saving himself.—Capt. Palmer, and a sailor by the name of John Hall, died with the cold. Two passengers, Messrs. Keady, and Coleman, were saved after remaining above water for hours on the wreck. The next day a schooner exposed to be the *Celeste*, sunk about a mile from the Light House at the Bayou and every one on board perished.

Swimming.—A lot of beeswax, in handsome crates, said to be 63 pounds, was offered for sale a few weeks ago in Nashville, which on examination was found to contain 42 pounds of stone! a quantity of stones recently found in a large lot at New-Orleans, which was shipped from Fayetteville, Tenn.

On Tuesday last the body of Mr. Steadman Wymann, of Reading, was found suspended, from a tree in the woods near his father's house. From the examination before the jury of inquest, it appeared that he left home on Monday before noon, called at a neighbor's house and thence repaired to the woods where he put his fatal purpose in execution. He had probably been hanging nearly 24 hours when discovered. He was about 25 years of age.—*Farmers' paper.*

Melancholy Disaster.—A small schooner, the *Corfield Point*, Mary, Capt. Allen, from this City, laden with wood, was wrecked on the rocks of Providence, women passengers, were following particulars are of the vessels described each of the vessels together, and in the attempt to avoid the moment, both luffed; a bows of the vessels together, fell on her beam ends.—The passengers on deck, were to Huestress; and every effort persons in the cabin from the endeavoring to cut a hole in the inter; but it was so slippery impracticable. The voices were heard for some time remained to doubt of their relief were discontinued. The persons drowned were of New-York, owner of the vessel, and Nancy Eggleston, unknown. The Gold Light that it was necessary to keep partially stopped her leaks. Capt. Allen arrived here day took a vessel and proceeded.

Since writing the above, a drowned persons were in the after cabins locked. The out of water was forced open with oars to burst the door, Huestress lay along side the ger of getting on shore.—*M.*

FROM EUROPE.—Last

Howard, Capt. Holdridge, and she sailed on the 17th of Dec. we have received our regular 14th. December, *Le Commerce Debats* to the 15th, and 16th, all inclusive.—These dates to the 11th of December.

Effects of the Hurricane.—The tremendous gales which the coast of England from the extended over the continent appears to have been as on the shores of England and into wrought into fury the North German Sea and Sweden, south west. In traversing the entire forests. In the gulph were most severely felt. In waters of the Baltic into the cause, an immense rise of the At St. Petersburg the quences resulted from the over the 19th of November. The than that of 1797, when 300 perished at St. Petersburg. A rose only 14 feet above its feet and a half. The tempest in the morning, and blowing the Newa, the water, at n level with the parapet walls canals. The wind blew strong over every barrier, intruding *Prospect*, the principal where the best shops are situated a height of ten feet. All the great Customhouse, warehouses sugar warehouses were undone it is impossible to estimate were before in easy circumstances. The bridges over seriously damaged. Boats lagoons were carried over the in the heart of the city. The summer garden which in great expense, was thrown into waste, large trees even in the roots. Hundreds of persons All the cattle in the markets of drowned, and could only be slain force to the first streets. Not till three o'clock in the a going down and changing its subside, so that at five o'clock it. The capital could not remain of the 20th it presented. The ovens having been destroyed the collars filled, in which the efficient to supply the people houses with their occupants with food. Wagons with four horses carried away.—The bodies of have been found in the houses persons still missing.

A letter from St. Petersburg of the hurricane was awful where nothing remained but country houses, from which with great difficulty. Many lost their lives.

The hurricane raged with a capital, in Gottenburg, At Stockholm vessels were to and roofs of houses were carried were so completely blacked delling was stopped. Twenty bridge of Munkbron were c bridges, and all of them much.

Professor Gruthuisen, of M count for the extraordinary of the disk of the sun.

The whole regiment of imp horses perished. A vessel of ed. All the imperial vessels talt are said to have been washed away, and the d ing in the streets.

DREAFUL INU The French papers by the particulars of a most dreadful burgh and other places in the extraordinary swell of the sea raised here from Hamburg, A these particulars, and repres have been incalculable. Suf fers at St. Petersburg, ver

Some of the great astronomi phenomena of the extror taneous tornadoes, hurricanes cently experienced in various the present approximation of w 300 years. They add that hence a retrograde course fo and that it will not again att to the Earth for several centu

Melancholy Disaster.—At 2 o'clock on the 1st ult. off Cornfield Point, near Saybrook, the sloop Mary, Capt. Allen, from this Port, and for New York, laden with wood, was run down by the packet Gold Hunter, of Providence, and a man and two women passengers, were drowned in the cabin. The following particulars are obtained from Capt. Allen. The vessels described each other at a short distance, and in the attempt to avoid coming in contact, unfortunately, both luffed; and then, in the terror of the moment, both bore away, which brought the bows of the vessels together, when the Mary was stove in down to the water, immediately filled, and fell on her beam ends.—The captain, people, and two passengers on deck, were taken on board the Gold Hunter; and every effort was made to rescue the persons in the cabin from their dreadful situation, by endeavoring to cut a hole in the bulk head and quarter; but it was so slippery and cold, as to render it impracticable. The voices of the unfortunate sufferers were heard for some time. It was not till there remained no doubt of their death that exertions for their relief were discontinued.

The persons drowned were Mr. Shields, a carman, of New-York, owner of the cargo, Lucretia Day, of this place, and Nancy Eggleston, place of residence unknown. The Gold Hunter was so much injured, that it was necessary to keep the pump going; having partially stopped her leaks with cotton.

Capt. Allen arrived here on Monday, and yesterday took a vessel and proceeded in pursuit of the wreck.

Since writing the above, we are informed, that the drowned persons were in the forward cabin; and the after cabins locked. The window which remained out of water was forced open, and attempts made with oars to burst the door, but in vain. The Golden Hunter lay along side the Mary until there was danger of getting on shore.—*New-London Gazette.*

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

FROM EUROPE.—Last evening the packet ship Howard, Capt. Holdridge, arrived from Havre, whence she sailed on the 17th of December. By this arrival we have received our regular files of the *Messenger*, to the 14th. December, *Le Constitutionnel*, and *Journal des Debats* to the 15th, and *Faillies' Annuaire* to the 16th, all inclusive.—These papers contain London dates to the 11th of December.

Effects of the Hurricane on the Continent.

The tremendous gales which were experienced on the coast of England from the 18th to the 20th of November, extended over the continent of Europe. The direction appears to have been as follows:—It began upon the shores of England and Ireland, and after having wrought into fury the Northern Sea, passed by Gotenburg and Sweden, continually increasing from south west. In traversing Sweden it swept away entire forests. In the gulph of Finland its ravages were most severely felt. In an instant it drove the waters of the Baltic into the gulph of Finland, and caused an immense rise of the waters.

At St. Petersburg the most distressing consequences resulted from the overflowing of the Neva on the 19th of November. The inundation was greater than that of 1797, when 300 persons and much cattle perished at St. Petersburg. At that period the Neva rose only 14 feet above its level. It now rose 16 feet and a half. The tempest began at two o'clock in the morning, and blowing against the current of the Neva, the water, at nine o'clock was upon a level with the parapet walls of the river and the canals. The wind blew stronger, and the river breaking over every barrier, inundated the city. In *Nevsky Prospekt*, the principal street of St. Petersburg, where the best shops are situated, the water rose to a height of ten feet. All these shops, as well as the great Customhouse, warehouses, and the Exchange, were under water. The damage done is impossible to estimate. Many persons who were before in easy circumstances are now reduced to beggary. The bridges over canals, were destroyed or seriously damaged. Boats laden with provisions and goods were carried over the quays and wrecked even in the heart of the city. The new pier prepared for the summer garden which had been finished at a great expense, was thrown down and the garden laid waste, large trees even having been torn up by the roots. Hundreds of persons must have perished. All the cattle in the markets of St. Petersburg, were drowned, and could only be saved by lifting them by main force to the first stories of the houses. It was not till three o'clock in the afternoon, that the wind subsided and changing its direction, the waters subsided, so that at five o'clock the streets were clear of it. The capital could not be lighted at night. The evening of the 20th it presented a scene of desolation. The ovens having been destroyed by the water, and the cellars filled, in which the flour is kept, it was difficult to supply the people with bread. Whole houses with their occupants were engulfed by the flood. Wagons with four horses, heavily laden, were carried away.—The bodies of seven thousand persons have been found in the houses, and eight thousand persons still missing.

A letter from St. Petersburg states, that the effect of the hurricane was awfully felt at Catharines, where nothing remained but the fragments of some country houses, from which the inhabitants escaped with great difficulty. Many persons in that town lost their lives.

The hurricane raged with equal fury in the Swedish capital, in Gotteburg, Viborg, Jutland, &c. At Stockholm vessels were torn from their moorings and roofs of houses were carried away, and the roads were so completely blocked up with trees, that travelling was stopped. Twenty-five vessels near the bridge of Munkbron were carried away with the bridge, and all of them much damaged.

Professor Gruithuisen, of Munich, attempts to account for the extraordinary weather, by new spots on the disk of the sun.

The whole regiment of imperial guards with their horses perished. A vessel of 100 guns has disappeared. All the imperial vessels in the harbor of Cronstadt are said to have been lost. The burial places were washed away, and the dead bodies were floating in the streets.

DREADFUL INUNDATIONS.

The French papers by the Howard, contain the particulars of a most dreadful calamity at St. Petersburg and other places in the north of Europe, by an extraordinary swell of the sea. Private letters received here from Hamburg, Amsterdam, &c. confirm these particulars, and represent that the damages were incalculable. Subscriptions for the sufferers at St. Petersburg, were opened at Paris.

Some of the great astronomers of Europe, attribute the phenomena of the extraordinary seasons, the numerous tornadoes, hurricanes, earthquakes, &c. recently experienced in various parts of the world, to the present approximation of the Moon to the Earth, for 300 years. They add that the Moon will not continue a retrograde course for some months to come, and that it will not again attain its present proximity to the Earth for several centuries.—*N. Y. Mer. Adv.*

From the New-York Spectator.

PERU.—A letter has been received in this city, on which, it is said, the fullest reliance may be placed, which states that on the 6th of October Lima and Callao were in the hands of the Royalists. It was supposed, however, that they would soon fall into the hands of the Patriots. Letters received in Philadelphia also asserts the same fact.

A letter from Valparaiso received at Norfolk, states that a battle was fought on the 31st of Sept. between Bolivar and Canterac—the two armies amounting to about 17,000. The slaughter was prodigious, 3 to 5000 men being left dead on the field two thirds of whom were of the royal army. Victory decided in favor of Bolivar.

From the National Journal.

PRESENT STATE OF SPAIN.—The following extract of a letter from a gentleman of high standing in Madrid, to his correspondent in this city, gives a melancholy picture of the state of affairs in this unhappy country.—We will only add, that the information may be regarded as authentic. The letter is dated "Madrid, 15th Nov. 1824."

"It is difficult to hazard an opinion respecting the affairs of this country. The French troops are to leave this, on their return to France on the 1st of next month; but, twenty-two thousand men are to remain at Cadiz, Barcelona, Figueras, Pampluna, and St. Sebastian; besides which, the two regiments of French Swiss guards are to remain until such time as the Spanish royal guard is properly organized. The public papers will give you a pretty correct account of what passes. Flogging, strangling and shooting are now become so frequent, and persecutions and arrests so general, that the state of this unfortunate country, can only be compared to that of France in the year 1792."

U. S. CONGRESS.

IN THE HOUSE.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 26.
Rules for Presidential Election.—Mr. Wright, from the Select Committee appointed to prepare rules to be observed in case the election of President and Vice President shall devolve on this House, made the following report:

That the following Rules be observed by the House in the choice of a President of the United States, whose term is to commence on the 4th day of March, 1825, if the choice shall constitutionally devolve upon the House:

1st. In the event of its appearing, on opening all the certificates and counting the votes given by the Electors of the several States for President, that no person has a majority of the votes of the whole number of Electors appointed, and the result shall have been declared, the same shall be entered on the Journals of this House.

2d. The roll of the House shall then be called, and, on its appearing that a member or members from two-thirds of the States are present, the House shall immediately proceed, by ballot, to choose a President from the persons having the highest numbers, not exceeding three, on the list of those voted for as President; and in case neither of those persons shall receive the votes of a majority of all the States on the first ballot, the House shall continue to ballot for a President, without interruption by other business, until a President be chosen.

3d. The doors of the Hall shall be closed during the balloting, excepting against Members of the Senate, and the officers of the House; and the Galleries shall be cleared on the request of the Delegation of any one State.

4th. From the commencement of the balloting until an election is made, no proposition to adjourn shall be received, unless on the motion of one State, seconded by another State; and the question shall be decided by States. The same rule shall be observed in regard to any motion to change the usual hour for the meeting of the House.

5th. In balloting, the following mode shall be observed, to wit:

The Representatives of each State shall be arranged and seated together, beginning with the seats at the right hand of the Speaker's Chair, with the Members from the State of Maine, thence proceeding with the Members from the States in the order the States are usually named for receiving petitions, around the Hall of the House, until all are seated.

A ballot-box shall be provided for each State. The Representatives of each State shall, in the first instance, ballot among themselves, in order to ascertain the vote of their State, and they may, if necessary, appoint tellers of their ballots.

After the vote of each State is ascertained, duplicates thereof shall be made out, and in case any one of the persons from whom the choice is to be made, shall receive a majority of the votes given, on any one balloting, by the Representatives of a State, the name of that person shall be written on each of the duplicates; and, in case the votes so given shall be divided, so that neither of said persons shall have a majority of the whole number of votes given by such State on any one balloting, then the word "divided" shall be written on each duplicate.

After the delegation from each State shall have ascertained the vote of their State, the Clerk shall name the States in the order they are usually named for receiving petitions; and, as the name of each is called, the Sergeant-at-Arms shall present to the Delegation of each two ballot boxes, in each of which shall be deposited, by some Representative of the State, one of the duplicates made as aforesaid, of the vote of said State, in the presence, and subject to the examination, of all the members from said State then present; and, where there is more than one Representative from a State, the duplicates shall not both be deposited by the same person.

When the votes of the States are thus all taken in, the Sergeant-at-Arms shall carry one of the said ballot boxes to one table, and the other to a separate and distinct table.

One person from each State represented in the balloting, shall be appointed by its Representatives to tell off said ballots; but, in case the Representatives fail to appoint a teller, the Speaker shall appoint.

1st. said Teller shall divide themselves into two sets, as nearly equal in number as can be, and one of the said sets of Tellers shall proceed to count the votes in one of said boxes, and the other set the votes in the other box.

When the votes are counted by the different sets of Tellers, the result shall be reported to the House, and if the reports agree, the same shall be accepted as the true votes of the States; but if the reports disagree, the States shall proceed, in the same manner, as before, to a new balloting.

6th. All questions arising after the balloting commences, requiring the decisions of the House, which shall be decided by the House voting per capita, to be incidental to the power of choosing a President, shall be decided by States without debate; and, in case of an equal division of the votes of States, the question shall be lost.

7th. When either of the persons from whom the choice is to be made, shall have received a majority of all the States, the Speaker shall declare the same, and that that person is elected President of the United States.

8th. The result shall be immediately communicated to the Senate by Message; and a Committee of three persons shall be appointed to inform the President of the United States, and the President elect, of said election.

The report was read and ordered to lie on the table.

THURSDAY, Jan. 27.

The following Message was received from the President of the United States; which was read:

To the House of Representatives of the U. States.

Being deeply impressed with the opinion, that the removal of the Indian tribes from the lands which they now occupy within the limits of the several States and Territories, to the country lying westward and northward thereof, within our acknowledged boundaries, is of very high importance to our Union, and may be accomplished on conditions and in a manner to promote the interest and happiness of those tribes, the attention of the government has been long drawn, with great solicitude, to the object. For the removal of the tribes within the limits of the State of Georgia, the motive has been peculiarly strong, arising from the compact with that State, whereby the United States are bound to extinguish the Indian title to the lands within it whenever it may be done peaceably and on reasonable conditions. In the fulfillment of this compact, I have thought that the United States should act with a generous spirit, that they should omit nothing which should comport with a liberal construction of the instrument, and likewise in accordance with the just rights of those tribes. From the view which I have taken on the subject, I am satisfied that, in discharge of these important duties, in regard to both the parties alluded to, the United States will have to encounter no conflicting interests with either.—On the contrary, that the removal of the tribes from the territory which they now inhabit, to which was designated in the message at the commencement of the session, which would accommodate the object for Georgia, under a well digested plan for their government and civilization, which should be agreeable to themselves, would not only shield them from impending ruin, but promote their welfare and happiness. Experience has clearly demonstrated, that, in their present state, it is impossible to incorporate them, in such masses, in any form whatever, into our system. It has also demonstrated, with equal certainty, that, without a timely anticipation of, and provision against the dangers to which they are exposed, under causes which it will be difficult if not impossible to control, their degradation and extermination will be inevitable.

The great object to be accomplished is the removal of those tribes to the territory designated, on conditions which shall be satisfactory to themselves, and honorable to the United States. This can be done only by conveying to each tribe a good title to an adequate portion of land, to which it may consent to remove, and by providing for it there, a system of internal government, which shall protect their property from invasion, and, by the regular progress of improvement and civilization prevent that degeneracy which has generally marked the transition from the one to the other State.

I transmit, herewith, a report from the Secretary of War, which presents the best estimate which can be formed, from the documents in that Department, of the number of Indians within our States and Territories, and of the amount of lands held by the several tribes within each; of the state of the country lying northward and westward thereof, within our acknowledged boundaries; of the parts to which the Indian title has already been extinguished; and of the conditions on which other parts, in an amount, which may be adequate to the object contemplated, may be obtained. By this report, it appears that the Indian title has already been extinguished to extensive tracts in that quarter, and, that other portions may be acquired, to the extent desired, on very moderate conditions. Satisfied I am also, that the removal proposed is not only practicable, but that the advantages attending it to the Indians may be made so apparent to them, that all the tribes, even those most opposed, may be induced to accede to it at no very distant day.

The digest of such a Government, with the consent of the Indians, which should be endowed with sufficient powers to meet all the objects contemplated, to connect the several tribes together in a bond of amity, and preserve order in each; to prevent intrusions on their property; to teach them, by regular instructions, the arts of civilized life, and make them a civilized people, is an object of very high importance. It is the powerful consideration which we have to offer to these tribes, as an inducement to relinquish the lands on which they now reside, and to remove to those which are designated. It is not doubted that this arrangement will present considerations of sufficient force to surmount all their prejudices in favor of the soil of their nativity, however strong they may be.—Their elders have sufficient intelligence to discern the certain progress of events in the present train, and sufficient virtue, by yielding to momentary sacrifices, to protect their families and posterity from inevitable destruction. They will also perceive, that they may thus attain an elevation to which, as communities, they could not otherwise aspire.

To the United States, the proposed arrangement offers many important advantages, in addition to those which have been already enumerated. By the establishment of such a government over these tribes, with their consent, we become in reality their benefactors. The relation of conflicting interests, which has heretofore existed between them and our frontier settlements, will cease.—There will be no more wars between them and the United States. Adopting such a government, their movement will be in harmony with us, and its good effect be felt throughout the whole extent of our territory, to the Pacific.

It may fairly be presumed that, through the agency of such a government, the condition of all the tribes inhabiting that vast region may be essentially improved; that permanent peace may be preserved with them, and our commerce be much extended. With a view to this important object, I recommend it to Congress to adopt, by solemn declaration, certain fundamental principles, in accord with those above suggested, as the basis of such arrangements as may be entered into with the several tribes, to the strict observance of which, the faith of the nation shall be pledged. I recommend it also to Congress to provide by law for the appointment of a suitable number of commissioners who shall, under the directions of the President, be authorized to visit and explain to the several tribes, the objects of the Government, and to make with them, according to their instructions, such arrangements as shall be best calculated to carry those objects into effect.

A negotiation is now pending with the Creek nation, for the cession of lands held by it, within the limits of Georgia, and with a reasonable prospect of success. It is presumed, however, that the result will not be given during the present session of Congress. To give effect to this negotiation, and to negotiations which it is proposed to hold with all the other tribes within the limits of the several states and territories, on the principles and for the purposes stated, it is recommended that an adequate appropriation be now made by Congress.

JAMES MONROE.
Washington, January 27, 1825.

CORRESPONDENCE.—We have received a communication from a Wanderer, signed "F." We hope the next time he sends us any thing by mail, he will not forget to pay the postage.

MARRIED.

In Woodstock, Mr. Daniel Paisy, aged 50, to Miss Anne Howard, aged twenty-two; after a tedious courtship of part of one night.

In Buckfield, on Monday last, by Rev. James Hooper, Stephen Emery, Esq. Counsellor at Law, of this Village, to Miss Jennet Loring, daughter of John Loring, Esq. of the former place.

In this town, by Rev. Aaron Fuller, Jr. Mr. Tristram C. Norton, of Livermore, to Miss Bethiah Bent, of the former place.

DIED.

In Waterford, on the 23rd ult. David McQuain, aged 73. He made a settlement in that town in 1775, and was its first inhabitant. He lived a bachelor, and was emphatically an honest man.

In this town, Mr. Stephen Robinson, aged 60. Averse from those eulogiums, that rank the undeserving with the illustrious great, or ostentation with modest merit, yet ever pleased with those notices that justly portray real worth, as a lesson for posterity; an humble tribute is offered to the memory of a departed friend by one, who enjoyed a pleasant, tho' a transient acquaintance. I have gathered no facts from his enemies, for I cannot learn that he had any. Mr. Stephen Robinson was one of the first, who made an opening in the forest on the south side of Paris, about 40 years since. His possessions evince the effect of great industry and practical science in Agriculture. He was a man not prone to trouble his friends with unseasonable or useless remarks. He did not speak without thought, and thought more than he spoke. To promote the public good his hand and heart were ever ready. His ambition did not emanate from the desire of fame, and was not circumscribed by the narrow bounds of self.—It was manifest in the harmony and order of his domestic concerns, the steady and rapid improvement of the farm, in a generous and discreet distribution of charities. The affluent and the poor unite in saying, his life manifested a fixed principle "to do unto others, as he would that others should do unto him." His plans were laid with an uniform exactness on the lines of rectitude and executed for the general good.

We never fully appreciate the value of unassuming merit but in its loss.

Thus Heaven's bright orbs oft roll unheeded by,
We learn to prize them in a clouded sky.

Communicated.

From the Boston Patriot of Feb. 7.
It has become our painful duty to announce to our fellow citizens the decease of the Revolutionary Patriot, His Excellency WILLIAM EUSTIS, Governor of this Commonwealth. He departed this life at his winter residence in this city, on Sunday morning last about 7 o'clock, in the 73d year of his age, after a short but severe illness of about a week's duration.

G. C. LYFORD,

At the CHEAP STORE, Court-Street, Portland.

HAS JUST RECEIVED, 15 Packages FRESH GOODS, which, with his former stock, will be sold very low. Among the BARGAINS, are

2000 yds. stout Brown SHEETINGS, at 12 1-2 cts.
2500 yds. fine do. do. 14 1-2 cts.
700 yds. coarse do. SHIRTINGS, 9 cts.
750 yds. stout do. do. 12 1-2 cts.
10 dozen plain MUSLIN HANDKERCHES, from 12 1-2 to 20 cents.
14 dozen figured MUSLIN HANDKERCHES, yard square, at 25 cents each.
1 bale AMERICAN GINGHAMS, at 12 1-2 cts.
1 bale do. do. 12.
Light and dark ENGLISH GINGHAM, at 12 1-2 cts. width, at 14 1-2 cts. to 16.
44 Cord. PINK GINGHAMS, at 25 cts. to 35.
Narrow White FLANNELS, at 12 1-2 cts. to 15.
Red FLANNELS, from 25 cts. to 35.
100 CASSIMERE SHAWLS, from 75. 60. to 75.
100 pieces plain and figured BOMBAZETS.

ALSO.

Blue, Black, Mixt and Drab Broadcloths; Black and Mixt Cassimeres; Ladies' Blue and Drab Habit Cloths; Sattinets, fine assortment; Caroline and Scotch Plaids; Calicoes; Cooper plates; Muslins; Cambrics; Vestings; Silk and Worsted Hosiery; Black Nankin and Cotton Crapes; Double Chain Black and Colored Levantines; Black Sinclaws and Sarsnets; Changeable and Figured Silks, Norwich and Italian Crapes; an excellent assortment Gloves; Irish Linens; Long Lawns; Linen Cambrics; Black and White Silk Laces; Thread, Bobbinet and Mechlin Laces; Real Merino Shawls and Mantles; Raw Silk and Worsted Mantles; White and Green Gauze Veils; White and Black Lace Veils; Ribbons; Tapes; Bobbins; Paper and Box Plats; Cotton Batting; Pelesse Wadding; Gimps; Cord Plushes; Habit Buttons; Frogs, &c. &c. &c.

Portland, January 17, 1825. 30 8w

AUCTION.

EXECUTOR'S SALE.

TO BE SOLD at Public Auction, pursuant to a license from the Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, on Wednesday the ninth day of February next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, at the Court House, in Paris, so much of the Real Estate of JOUR GORE, late of Boston, in the County of Suffolk, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, Esquire, deceased, as will produce the sum of sixty-one thousand and forty dollars, for the payment of debts and legacies of said deceased and incidental charges.

The Real Estate to be sold, consists of TEN THOUSAND ACRES OF LAND, lying in common and undivided in township Numbered Seven, in the County of Oxford aforesaid, and adjoining the town of Rumford.

Conditions of sale made known at the time and place of sale.

Said township is settling fast, and contains a population of more than two hundred inhabitants, and a good road is now made through the town.

CHRISTOPHER GORE, and } Executors.
SAMUEL GORE }

By PETER C. VIRGIN, their Attorney.

Jan. 17, 1825.

By the above Sale is adjourned to the first Wednesday in March next.

TOUR OF LAFAYETTE.

JUST PUBLISHED, and for sale at the OXFORD B. OXFORD, A SKETCH OF the tour of Gen. LAFAYETTE, with notices of his life, &c. &c.

LOVEY.

From the New-York National Advocate.

THE WAY TO GET MARRIED.

ADDRESS TO THE LADIES.

Sweet girls, shall I tell ye the way to get married?
O yes, to be sure, sir—methinks you exclaim;
‘Tis a way we confess that our wishes are carried,
And why not?—pray where is the wonder or blame?”

Lovely dears, neither wonder nor blame need affright
ye.

‘Tis the right of your sex, (one and all) to love
man!
Who was born to protect, not to injure or slight ye,
And therefore get married as soon as you can.

And yet shall I tell you the way to allure him?
Then give up some whims, little fancies and airs,
Lay your *tail-coats* with care, if you hope to secure
him,
And spread not too freely your *wires* and *snarls*.

Tho’ your *lips*, like two spell-nets, are pregnant with
kisses,
Those lips can for trifles too frequently *pout*!
Though your eyes like two diamonds sparkle with
blisses,
Those eyes (and you know it) can frown, beyond
doubt.

Then your *tongues*, pretty tongues! which can talk
so endearing,
(O yes! and can sing too, whenever they please!)
Let me beg you to keep now and then, out of hearing,
And give up a little that power—to *tease*!

Sweet creatures, remember to keep him in fetters,
The man that adores you, must now and then rule!
For though to your beauty and charms, we are debt-
ors,
Affection and pride may the warmest heart cool!

“Well then,” you may say, “Mr. Censor, pray tell us,
“What is it you want us in reason to do?”
“What is it?”—I’ll tell ye, and be not too jealous,
The task is most easy, yes, easy for you.

Let smiles and good nature be ever about ye,
And be not too often by flattery carried;
Shout this, and proud man, no he can’t live without ye!
And this, dearest girls, is the way to get married.

From an English paper.

To a friend about to marry a second time.

Oh! keep the ring, one little year,
Keep poor Eliza’s ring,
And shed on it the silent tear,
In secret sorrowing.

Thy lips, on which her last, last kiss
Yet lingers moist and warm,
Oh! wipe them not for never bliss,
Oh! keep it as a charm.

These haunts are sacred to her love,
Here her loved presence dwells!
Of her the grove, of her the grove,
Of her the garden tells.

Beneath these elms you sat and talked;
Beside the river’s brink,
At evening arm-in-arm you walked;
Here stooped to gaze and think.

Thou’lt meet her when thy blood beats high
In converse with thy bride,
Meet the mild meaning of an eye,
That never learnt to chide.

Oh, no, my friend! another here
Thou canst not, must not bring;
No, keep it—but one little year,
Keep poor Eliza’s ring.

Reflections of a Chatham Prisoner.

Hard is my lot! the prisoner cries,
Doomed to these walls by cruel fate;
Whene’er I lift my weary eyes,
I still behold an iron grate:

From which I can a city view,
Where I ride and pomp and envy reign;
I see a sycamore grave yard too,
Which proves to me this pomp is vain.

Within the humble and the great,
Without the least distinction lie;
Save who those monuments of state,
Recall to mind their memory.

Then why should man set man at naught,
Since he’s the work of God’s own mind;
Remember this—the dismal thought
Of human chance should make us kind.

DEATH OF MARY.

By the Rev Charles Wolfe, author of the lines on
the burial of Sir John Moore.

If I had thought thou couldst have died,
I might not weep for thee;
But I forgot, when by thy side,
That thou couldst mortal be;
It never through my mind had passed,
That time would e’er be o’er,
When I on thee should look my last,
And thou shouldst smile no more.

And still upon that face I look,
And think ’twould smile again;
And still the thought I will not brook,
That I must look in vain;
But when I speak thou dost not say
What thou ne’er left’st unsaid;
And now I feel—as well I may,
Sweet Mary, thou art dead.

If thou wouldst stay, even as thou art,
All cold and all serene,
I still might press thy silent heart,
And where thy smile has been;
While ev’n thy chill, bleak corpse I have,
Thou seemest still mine own,
But there—I lay thee in the grave,
And now—I am alone.

I do not think, where’er thou art,
Thou hast forgotten me;
And I, perhaps, may soothe this heart,
In thinking of thee;
Yet there was round thee such a dawn
Of light ne’er seen before,
As I can never could have drawn,
And never can restore.

When from the bowers where pleasures grew,
The Angel came and drove;
His beauteous partner quitted too,
Content with him to rove.

And since, all travellers have said,
No trace they saw exploit—
They’re right—V. hen lovely woman died,
‘Twas paradise no more.

THE CABINET.

FROM THE VIRGINIAN.

LOVER’S VOWS.

“What grace hast thou, thus to reprove
These worms for loving?” SHAKESPEARE.

We were engaged the other day in making
some purchases at Flint’s, when Lady Honoria
Saville entered, attended by the Hon. George
Comyn. As the Lady is a professed Coquette,
and the gentleman a professed Dangler, we
conceived it by no means improper to play the
listener; for the conversation of these charac-
ters is seldom so placed to require much secrecy.
We therefore placed ourselves in a convenient
situation for hearing whatever was said by the
Beau, the Belle, and Milliner, which last I con-
sider the most rational person of the three.
The questions which were put by her Ladyship
escaped us; they seemed to be conveyed not
in the language of common mortals, but in signs
which were to us incomprehensible. Without
exposing ourselves to the notice of either party,
we were beyond measure amused at the timely
aid, which the Milliner’s descriptions of
her wares afforded to the Lover’s description
of his passion; for whenever the latter was at
a loss for words, the former stepped in to finish
his sentence, and occasionally gave a point to
it, in which Lover’s Vows are generally decid-

ed. When they first made their appearance, the
gentleman was depositing upon oath to the truth
of something of which his companion seemed
to entertain doubts. He had run through some
of the usual forms of adjuration, such as Sun,
Moon, Stars, Venus, and Blue Eyes, when he
was stopped by “Lovers’ Vows! Comyn! Lovers’
vows! where do they come from?” “Where!”
repeated the Gentleman, in a theatrical
attitude: “they come from a sincere affec-
tion, from a devoted adoration, from—” “From
Paris, I assure you, Madam,” said the Milliner,
who was turning over some silks. “But I wonder,
Comyn!” resumed her Ladyship, “I wonder you
can continue to bore me with this nonsense! Lovers’
Vows have given me the vapors these last five years,
and after all, what are they worth?” “Worth!”
reiterated the Pop, “they are worth the mines
of Peru, the diamonds of Golconda, the sand of
Pactolus!” “They are worth five shillings a
pair, Madam,” said the Milliner, “and it is re-
ally throwing them away.” She was talking of
some kid gloves.

“You gentlemen,” said her Ladyship, “must
think us very weak creatures, if you fancy that
we are to be imposed upon by any folly you
choose to utter; Lovers’ Vows have been pro-
verbial since the days of Queen Bess, and it
would be strange if, in 1820, we should not
have found out what they are made of.” “In
my case,” said the Exquisite, “your Ladyship
is cruel in supposing them to be made of any
thing but the purest sincerity.” “They are
made of the finest materials,” said the Milli-
ner, “and your Ladyship can see through them
like glass.” She was holding up to the win-
dow some stuff with a hard name, which we
know nothing about. “Say what you will,
Comyn,” said her Ladyship—

“Men were deceivers ever;
One foot on land, and one on sea,
To one thing constant never.”

“Lovers’ Vows are never intended to last be-
yond a day!” “Your Ladyship is unjust!” re-
plied the Dandy; “they will last when all
other ties shall be broken; they will last when
the bond of relationship shall be cancelled, and
the link of friendship riven—they will last!”
“They will last forever, and wash after-
wards!” said the Milliner. She was speaking
of some scarfs.

“Really, George,” observed her Ladyship,
“you would think me an egregious fool, if I
were to believe one quarter of what you say to
me. Speak the truth, George, for once, if
it is in your nature—should I not be *fulle-fulle*
beyond measure?” “You love to trifle with
my passions,” sighed the Honorable; “but this
is what we must all expect! Fascinating as
you are, you feel not for the woes of your vic-
tims—you are more insensible than flints—
nothing is dear to you.” “Flint’s will make
nothing dear to your Ladyship,” said the Milli-
ner, wrapping up the parcel.

“In this age of invention,” said Lady Hono-
ria, “it is surprising to me that no one has in-
vented a thermometer to try the temperature
of Lovers’ Vows. What a price would a bor-
ing school Miss give for such an invention? I
certainly will make the suggestion to young
Montgomery, that writes the sonnets!” “Good
God!” cried the worshipper, “where shall I
send for such a test of sincerity? I would
send to the suns of India, to the snows of To-
bolks; I would send to the little-toed ladies of
China, and the great hatted chieftains of Loo-
Coo; I would send!” “Shall I send to your
Ladyship’s house?” said the Milliner, holding
up the parcel.

“Well,” said her Ladyship, rising to leave
the shop, “I shall content no more with so
subtle a disputant; my opinion of Lovers’ Vows
remain unchanged, and I desire you won’t pes-
ter me with them at the Opera this evening,
or I shall positively die of ennui!” We saw
that this was meant as an assignation, and the
Honorable George Comyn saw things in the
same light. “How,” he cried, “how shall I
thank your Ladyship for this condescension? I
now shall I express the feelings of the heart
you have rescued from despair? Language is
too poor, utterance is too weak, for the emo-
tion which I feel; what can I say?” “Much
obliged to your Ladyship,” said the Milliner.

P. G.

ANECDOTAL.

Not long since Mr. —, from Connecticut, being
on his way to the westward, was stopped in New-
York State, on Sunday, by a miserable Dutchman,
invested with civil authority. Mr. B. in vain plead-
ed the necessity of pursuing his journey unmolested.—
At length taking a five dollar bill from his pocket
book, sir, said he, this is at your service, on condition
you will give me a pass. After a few minutes’ pause,
this mercenary character replied—“Yes, I will give
you one pass for five dollars; you may write de pass
and I will make my mark. Mr. B. accordingly sat
down, and drew an order on a merchant in town for
\$50 in cash, and \$50 worth of goods, with the Dutch
signature; and takes his leave with your humble ser-
vant; calls on the merchant who cheerfully loaned
\$50 with the idea of fifty per cent. interest on his goods.
Soon after the merchant calls on our noble Dutchman
for the balance of the order; at which he started
and exclaimed, “Mine Got I oze you nothing, ize
gif no order on you? I like vant any ting in your
store, you know ize cot moneys and always pay.”—
The merchant produced the order, and on seeing his
mark his honor exclaimed, “‘Tis dat sheating Yan-
kee pass!” He however, found himself reluctantly
obliged to cancel the demand, swearing, “Dat if I
could catch de sheating rascal, I wool gif him von
horse licken.”

Theological Profundity.—Every body knows that
rowing is a favorite amusement at Oxford; and that
the different boats, some with eight oars, some with
six, some with four, are called by the name of the
Colleges to which they respectively belong, as, the
Christchurch, the Brasenose, the Magdalen, &c.—
Towards the close of last term, a young student
undergoing a public examination in divinity, manifested
the grossest ignorance on the subject. At length the
examinant, a good-natured man, and a friend of the
student’s, and of course anxious to save him from the
disgrace of being plucked, resolved to put a question,
in the answer to which no blunder could possibly be
made. The question was “How many persons are
there in Trinity?” To which the student, without
the slightest hesitation or difficulty, replied, “Four,
and a steerer.” The universal roar that followed
may easily be conceived.—*London paper.*

Bunker’s Hill.—Dugald Graham, author of a well
known metrical history of the rebellion in 1745, being
candidate for the place of town bell-man in the city
of Glasgow, was desired to call “Guide fresh her-
rings new come in at the Broomielaw,” (it not being
the season of herrings,) Dugald added,

“But, indeed, my friends, it’s an blaesum,”
For the herring’s no catch’t, an’ the boat’s no come,”

which procured for Dugald the situation.
Dugald was a kind of Scotch *Esop*; he had a large
hump on one of his shoulders, and, like his prototype,
had wit. Calling in the street of the Gallows, at
opposite the Sarcen’s Head Inn, where several officers
of the gallant 42d regiment were dining, at the close
of the American war, some of whom knew Dugald
before they went abroad, opening the window, called
out, “what’s that you’ve got on your back, Dugald?”
Knowing what the regiment suffered at Bunker’s
Hill, Dugald replied, “It’s *Bunker’s Hill*, do you
choose to mount.

Signs of a poor Farmer.—He grazes his mov-
ing land late in the fall, and pastures early in
the spring. Some of his cows are much past
the prime. He neglects to keep the dung
and the ground from the sills of his building.—
He sows and plants his land till it is exhausted,
before he thinks of manuring. He keeps too
much stock, but many of them are unruly. He
has a place for nothing, and nothing in its place.
If he wants a gimblet, a chisel, or a hammer, he
cannot find it. He seldom does any thing in
stormy weather, or in an evening. You will
often, perhaps, hear of his being in the bar-
room, groaning about *hard times*. Although he
has been on a piece of land for 20 years, ask
him for a grafted apple, and he will tell you
that he could not raise them, for he never had
any luck. His indolence and carelessness sub-
ject him to many accidents. He loses cider for
want of a hoop; his plough breaks in his hurry
to get in his seed in season, because it was not
housed; and in harvest time when he is at
work on a distant part of his farm, the hogs
break into his garden for want of a small re-
pair in his fence. He always feels in a hurry,
yet in his busiest day he will stop and talk till
he has wearied your patience. He is slovenly
in his person, and generally late at public wor-
ship. His children are late at school and their
books are torn and dirty. He has no enter-
prise, and is sure to have no money, or if he
must have it, makes great sacrifices to get it;
and as he is slack in his payments, and buys al-
together on credit, he purchases every thing at
a dear rate. You will see the smoke come out
of his chimney long after day-light in winter.—
His horse stable not daily cleaned, nor his horse
curried. Boards, shingles and clapboards are
to be seen off his buildings month after month,
without being replaced, and his windows are
full of rags. He feeds his hogs and horses with
whole grain. If his lambs die, or the wool come
off his sheep, he does not think it is for want of
care or food. He is generally a great borrow-
er, and seldom returns the thing borrowed. He
is a poor husband, a poor father, a poor neigh-
bor, a poor citizen, poor man, and poor Chris-
tian.—*American Farmer.*

Method of Cleaning Silks, Woollens, &c. Grate po-
tatoes to a fine pulp in clean water, and pass the
liquid matter through a coarse sieve into another
vessel of water; let the mixture stand till the fine
white particles of the potatoe are precipitated; then
pour the mucilaginous liquor from the scum, and
preserve the liquor for use. The article to be clean-
ed should then be laid upon a linen cloth on a table;
and having provided a clean sponge, dip it into the
potatoe liquor, and apply it to the article to be clean-
ed, till the dirt is perfectly separated; then wash it
in clean water several times. Two middle-sized po-
tatoes will be enough for a pint of water. The coarse
pulp which does not pass through the sieve is of great
use in cleaning; worsted curtains, tapestry, carpets,
and other coarse goods. The mucilaginous liquor
will clean all sorts of silk, cotton or woollen goods,
without hurting, or spoiling the color; it may be used
also in cleaning oil paintings or furniture that is soiled
with dirt. Painted wallcoats may be cleaned by wet-
ting a sponge in the liquor, then dipping it in a little
fine clean sand, and afterwards rubbing the wallcoat.

AUCTION.

ADMINISTRATRIX’S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of a license from the Hon. Benja-
min Chandler, Judge of Probate for the County
of Oxford:

Will be sold at Public Auction, on the
second Tuesday of March next, at ten of the clock in
the forenoon, on the premises, so much of the house-
stead *FRAM OF CALEB PARK*, late of Dixfield, in
said County, yeoman deceased, as will produce the
sum of two hundred dollars, for the payment of the
just debts which he owed at the time of his death, and
incidental charges.

Conditions of sale made known at the time and
place of sale. RUTH PARK, Administratrix.
Dixfield, Jan. 12, 1825. 3w 30

PROBATE NOTICES.

At a Court of Probate held at Fryeburg, within
and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-fifth day of Jan-
uary, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and
twenty-five:

BARNABAS MYRICK, named Executor in a cer-
tain instrument purporting to be the last will
and testament of *STEPHEN LANDERS*, late of
Hebron, in said County, deceased, having presented
the same for Probate:

ORDERED—That the said Executor give notice to
all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order
to be published three weeks successively in the Ox-
ford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear
at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office, in
Paris, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of Feb-
ruary next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and
show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument
should not be proved, approved and allowed as the
last will and testament of said deceased.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true copy, attest, THOMAS WESTER, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Waterford, within
and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-fourth day of Jan-
uary, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and
twenty-five:

ISAAC PRYDE, administrator on the Estate of NA-
THANIEL JEWETT, late of Waterford, de-
ceased, having presented his third account of adminis-
tration of the estate of said deceased:

ORDERED—That the said administrator give no-
tice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this
order to be published three weeks successively in the
Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear
at a Probate Court, to be held at the Probate Office, in
Paris, in said County, on the last Tuesday of February
next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show
cause if any they have, why the same should not be
allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true copy, attest, THOMAS WESTER, Register.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all
concerned, that he has been duly appointed and
taken upon himself the trust of Administrator, on the
estate of DANIEL BARKER, late of Waterford, in
the County of Oxford, Yeoman, deceased, by giving
bond as the law directs.—He therefore requests all
persons who are indebted to the said deceased’s estate to
make immediate payment; and those who have any
demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

JOSEPH SHAW.

Waterford, Jan. 24, 1825.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all
concerned, that he has been duly appointed and
taken upon himself the trust of Administrator, on the
estate of EPHRAIM LINDSEY, late of Fryeburg,
in the County of Oxford, Yeoman, deceased, by giving
bond as the law directs.—He therefore requests all
persons who are indebted to the said deceased’s es-
tate to make immediate payment; and those who have
any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

MARY LINDSEY.

Fryeburg, Jan. 25, 1825.

COLLEGE LANDS.

FOR SALE, by the subscriber, the following list
of LAND, belonging to Harvard College, viz:

IN FRYEBURG.
Lot 44, 1st Division, 53 acres.
“ 22, 2nd do. 54 do.
“ 10, 3d do. 50 do.
“ 18, 5th do. about 75 do.

IN LIVERMORE.
Lot 70, 100 acres. Lot 149, 100 acres.

IN RUMFORD.
Lot 16, 1st Division, 80 acres.
“ 38, 2nd do. 100 do.
“ 47, 3d do. 143 do.

IN JAY.
Lot 2, 12th range, 100 acres.

IN BETHEL.
Lot 19, 9th range, 100 acres.
“ 19, 10th do. 100 do.

PRENTISS MILLEN, Agent.
Portland, Nov. 1, 1824. 3m.21

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VOLUME I.

THE LONDON NEW MONTHLY

THE GROCER

“No wonder they were caught by
Who ne’er enjoyed a guinea, but
No wonder they their third subse-
For millions of imaginary gold;
If to instruct them all my reasons
Be they diverted by the moral of
Swift’s Epistle to

Monday.—Received a visit
the attorney, who paid me in
being the amount of the legal
by Farmer Mumpford, of Ips-
for which we gave him our
“Took him into the parlour,
when Mrs. S. had returned up-
ed him as to the employ-
sum; when he informed me
were making fortunes in South
rities, and recommended me
which purpose he offered to i-
particular friend Mr. Manass
markedly prudent young gen-
recently entered the Foreign
and as he assured me, was al-
titled in, as the phrase is. Put
Jem to look after the shop, and
nab to Mr. Mordecai’s counting
bury was at the door, a bright
out with red, and brass mouldi-
and harness, covered with br-
a boy-groom in the gig, in a
with silver shoulder-knots, va-
lace and cockade; altogether
and smartest equipage I had e-
up stairs, and found young ge-
damning his clerk’s eyes, for-
gotten to order the turtle sup-
ples to be sent to his country-
fore, when Ben Bubbleton dip-
Took us into an inner room
square, and upon being inform-
our errand, declared with an
man was a cursed ass, if he
in his pocket, not to make his
done: that it was plain sailing
clear as daylight, and sure as
Bubbleton had called in New-
tained that Nathan meant to
purchase in Poyais, which he
would run up to twenty per cent.
and was out-and-out the cheap-
market for a buyer. Desired
to invest my nine hundred pounds
when he exclaimed, with a co-
“Psha! what will you get by
up twenty per cent. there is but
and eighty profit. No, if you
any spirit and talent, you will
with me as a security, and let
lot for the end of the month, b-
I shall probably be able to sell
profit of some thousands.” T-
not to be a fellow of spirit and
sented accordingly to his prop-
inquired whether I had any
blunt or stumpy, which Mac-
mean any more money; and
saved nearly six hundred pounds
which I kept in Exchequer bill-
bills?” exclaimed Mr. Morde-
Blake up the fifteen hundred
whole sum with me as a secur-
not the pleasure of knowing y-
friend of Mr. Macnab, I doubt
fectly respectable, and I will
thousand Poyais Scrip for the
“Fifty thousand Poyais! I w-
sound! there was no resisting
the fifteen hundred pounds, a
broker’s memorandum, “Buy
for account of Simon Snooks,
The first time I had ever been
but thought it least that could
the proprietor of fifty thousand
Returned home, when my
for wearing my Sunday coat:
a lot of sugar to break up for,
and handed me my white apr-
nearly, threw behind the cou-
“Damn, white aprons! I sh-
another.”—Mrs. Snooks insist-
I make a point of always bein-
own house, I thought I might
her, since she is a very wor-
ling it before me—but as I w-
show my independence, I too-
ment she went up stairs, and
dish breaking the sugar for th-
Tuesday.—Went to Chapel C-
after breakfast—all in a bustle
rising every minute, all buy-
the knowing one’s laying bets
to 10 per cent. this week; p-
cent. higher. Two per cent.
thousand pounds profit. Wear
a clover follow has no occasion
poundage. Resolved to take t-
lock, and make my fortune at
my hand was fairly in.—Met m-
Dry, and asked his opinion of
Securities, when he observed
excellent things to purchase, b-
er they were good as the Cl-
Bonds, which had been lately
market; and whisp-ered there
a general election, in China, w-
ditional travelling, would prod-